EXCELLENT FARMING

Letters from Settlers Indicating Growing Prosperity.

The present year will add another proof that farming in Western Canada, when carried on with the same energy and system devoted to other lines of business, will bring about results fully as satisfactory.

Mixed farming as a tocsin has been sounded for a number of years, and today it is being adopted pretty generally throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There are those who have made no greater success of it than they did when they pursued grain growing alone, but where one has failed to accomplish what he had hoped to do. dozens have scored success.

From Sedgewick, Alberta, we hear of E. L. Deputy, for past twelve years manager for Frye & Sons, packers, who during 1914 were the largest buyers of hogs on Alberta markets. He is taking up active work on his 1,200-acre farm near Sedgewick. Although he was one of the highest paid salaried officials on the Pacific Coast, his frequent visits and personal knowledge of farming conditions in Western Canada convinced him there are greater opportunities in farming Alberta land than in commercial life, with greater assurance of ultimate independence and prospects of home-making under the most de-

Thomas McKay, a farmer near Hardisty, Alberta, has this to say about

"I came to Hardisty from Osage City, Kansas, nine years ago and took up a homestead here. This is a good at Beni Medinet's unusual visitors. district for the farmer who wishes to raise grain exclusively, and as a mixed farming country it cannot be beaten anywhere in the world to my knowl-

"I had ten cattle, which ranged out side all last winter, and this spring they were fat enough for the market, this without being fed but one night during the entire winter; they were one fat cattle and looked beautiful. I raised some winter wheat here which weighed sixty-seven and a half pounds to the bushel, government weight, and which I shipped to Calgary. The mil-ler who bought it said that it was the best wheat that had ever gone into Calgary. Wheat in this district yields as high as forty bushels to the acre, oats average sixty bushels. Alfulfa does well here.

"All in all I think the farmers are very well satisfied with the country, and the farmer who farms his land intelligently is sure to make a suc-The climate here is the best I have ever lived in, the summers are delightful and the winters are mild. There has never been a blizzard curing the nine years I have lived here nor any cyclones or wind storms."

A settler in the neighborhood of Gleichen, Alberta, spent \$2,000 in improving his quarter section, has 125 acres ready for crop, keeps 70 head of stock, believes in mixed farming. keeps two hired men, one all year, the other in summer only. He milks 12 to 18 cows, and receives an average onthly cream cheque of \$110. Last me he sold \$1,200 worth of hogs and n November two more carloads, besides supplying his own requirements and is not only making money but building up a good home amid desirable surroundings. This is an example of the possibilities open to the indus-

trious in the Gleichen district. It is stated in the last three months \$38,000,000 of American capital has been invested in Canada, showing that United States financial men are satisfied of the solidity of Canadian institutions. Western Canada has been a heavy borrower and Western Canada's great resource is agriculture. U. S. financiers must be convinced that agriculture in Western Canada is sure and profitable or they would not be ready to invest so many millions in the country,-Advertisement.

Quite Contrary. "So Jiggs is just broken down."
"Yes; completely broken up."—Bal-nore American.

The Proper Cure.
"What drink did you order for Jaggs when you saw his face fall?"

Wash day is smile day if you use Red on Ball Blue, American made, therefore a best made. Adv.

om eating crackers in bed.

AreYour Kidneys Weak? Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths have increased 72% in 20 years? If you are run down, loaing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, dizzy spella and urinary disorders, act quickly. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other medicina is so widely used, none so highly recommended.

An Indiana Case



Get Doen's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY ROSTER-MEBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty





CONDITIONS IN CANADA HIS LOVE S

MARIE VAN VORST ILLUSTRATIONS OF RAY WALTERS

"Fatou Anni is nearly one hundred

years old. She has borne twenty chil-

dren, she has had fifty grandchildren;

she has seen many wives, many brides

and many mothers. She does not be-

lieve the sick man has the Evil Eye.

She is not afraid of your fifty armed

men. Fatou Anni is not afraid. Al-

lah is great. She will not give up the

Frenchman because of fear, nor will

she give him up to any man. She

great beauty of carriage, the cld wom-

an turned and walked toward her but

CHAPTER XXII.

Into the Desert.

"Chere Madame," Julia said, "I am

"What are you going to do in the

"Yes, yes!" nodded Madame de la faine. "And your aunt?"

"Deep in a bazaar for the hospital,"

Madame de la Maine regarded her

slender friend with admiration and

envy. "Why hadn't I thought of it?"

"Because your great-grandfather was not a pioneer!" Miss Redmond

The sun which, all day long, held

the desert in its burning embrace.

went westward in his own brilliant

"The desert blossoms like a rose,

"Like a rose?" questioned Madame

She was sitting in the do

pers and her correspondence.

"Into the desert-alone!"

and the Bedouins followed her.

her bedroom doo...

would go with me."

miled Miss Redmond.

She rang for her maid.

answered.

de la Maine.

With dignity and majesty and with

gives him to the women of his people."

SYNOPSIS.

COPYRICHT BY THE DOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

Le Comte de Sabren, captain of French avairy, takes to his quarters to raise by hand a motherless Irish terrier pup, and taffies it Pitchoune. He dines with the Marquise d'Esclignac and meets Miss Julia Redmond, American heiress. He is ordered to Algiers but is not allowed to lake servants or dogs. Miss Redmond lakes carse of Pitchoune, who, lenging for his master, runs away from her. The marquise plans to marry Julia to the Duc de Tremont. Pitchoune follows Sabron to Algiers, dog and master meet, and Sabron cats permission to keep his dog with him. The Duc de Tremont finds the American helress capricious. Sabren, wounded in an engagement, falls into the dry bed of a river and is watched over by Pitchoune. After a horrible night and day Pitchoune leaves him. Tremont takes Julia and the marquise to Algiers in his yacht but has Joubts about Julia's Red Cross mission. After long search Julia gets trace of Sabron's whereabouts. Julia for the moment turns matchmaker in behalf of Tremont. Hammet Abou tells the Marquise where he thinks Sabron may be found. Tremont deckles to go with Hammet Abou to find Sabron.

CHAPTER XXI-Continued.

It was rare for the carayan to pass by Beni Medinet. The old woman's superstition foresaw danger in this visit. Her veil before her face, her gnarled old fingers held the fan with which she had been fanning Sabron. She went out to the strangers. Down by the well a group of girls in gar ments of blue and yellow, with earthen bottles on their heads, stood staring "Peace be with you, Fatou Anni,"

said the older of the Bedouins. "Are you a cousin or a brother that you know my name?" asked the anent woman.

"Everyone knows the name of the oldest woman in the Sahara," said Hammet Abou, "and the victorious are always brothers."

"What do you want with me?" she asked, thinking of the helplessness of the village

Hammet Abou pointed to the hut. "You have a white captive in there. Is he alive?"

"What is that to you, son of a dog?" "The mother of many sons is wise," said Hammet Abou portentously, "but she does not know that this man carries the Evil Eye. His dog carries the Evil Eye for his enemies. Your people have gone to battle. Unless this man is cast out from your village, your young men, your grandsons and your sons will be destroyed."

The old woman regarded him calmly. "I do not fear it," she said tranquilly. "We have had corn and oil in

plenty. He is sacred." For the first time she looked at his mpanion, tall and slender and evi-

"You favor the cowerd Franks," she to fall upon us in our desolation." wail which would have summ her all the women of the village. The Cogs of the place had already begun to show their noses, and the villagers were drawing near the people under the palms. Now the young man began to speak swiftly in a language that she did not understand, addressing his comrade. The language was so curious that the woman, with the cry arrested on her lips, stared at him. Pointing to his companion, Hammet Abou said:

"Fatou Anni, this great lord kisses our hand. He says that he wishes he could speak your beautiful language. He does not come from the memy; he does not come from the French. He comes from two women of his people by whom, the captive is beloved. He says that you are the nother of sons and grandsons, and that you will deliver this man up into our hands in peace."

The narrow fetid streets were be ginning to fill with the figures of women, their beautifully colored robes fluttering in the light, and there were curious eager children who came running, naked save for the bangles upon their arms and ankles.

Pointing to them, Hammet Abou ald to the old sage: "See, you are only women here. Julia's Eyes Were Fixed Upon the Fatou Anni. Your men are twenty Limitless Sands. van of fifty men all armed, Fatou Anni. They camp just there, at the edge of the oasis. They are waiting. We come in peace, old woman; we come to take away the Evil Eye from your door; but if you anger us and ave against us, the dogs and women f your town will fall upon you and lestroy every breast among you."

She began to beat her palms together, murmuring: "Allah! Allah!" "Hush," said the Bedouin fiercely, take us to the captive. Fatou Anni." pulled aside the veil from her withered face, so that her great eyes looked out at the two men. She saw her predicament, but she was a subtle crept over the sands, which reddened. Oriental. Victor, had been in her paled, faded, warmed again, took camp and in her village; her sons and depth and grew intense like flame. grandsons had never been vanquished. Perhaps the dying man in the hut would bring he Evil Eye! He was

dying, anyway-be would not live the hard blue skies. she said in Arabic:

Busy Man Should Not Forget That There Are Other Things Worth

Consideration. that spelled success. We told him we tired around the eyes and maybe a neither of them is even middle aged. his life.-Milwaukee Journal. little sorry to give up the beautiful. They have the newest car there is, and new home that they'd been living in he comes home after dark and drives

SUCCESS NOT ALL IN LIFE | them both way back, when she was a he takes the children out. That's country girl with the bloom of the where we shouldn't like to follow him open air it, her cheeks and he was get. We know those children; they're He went to New York the other day; ing Sundays in an old plane box buggy. But he's too busy. He's always busy; were glad, because it was promotion. They've lived in four cities now, and They will share his success, but-we

"The heart of a rose! N'est-ce pas,

Therese?"

hat gleamed like a touch of snow

upon the desert's face. Julia Red-

ting up at 4 o'clock to make an early worth knowing, but they hardly know morning train to the city and not get- their daddy, and sometimes we think ting back until 7, and doing his court- mother would like to know him better A man who works like that gets on. and of course he works for them but we thought his wife looked a little perhaps twice as many houses, and wonder if they wouldn't rather share

Pursuit of wealth is the great huonly two or three years. We knew her about town in it. And on Sundays man hurdle race.

which Rev. Washington Gladden is me.

fond of telling, proves: stood near my church was still there, Doctor Gladden.

Almost everyone has dreamed of been dead many years, still lived in it. responded to the introduction. 'In writing a poem, delivering a speech, I also knew that his old dog, George, or making a witty remark, that who never failed to bark at me when seemed at the time wonderfully bril- I passed the house, still lived. In my liant, but that, recalled on waking, dream I was passing the house when proved to be either commonplace or the door opened and the old gentle wholly meaningless. That is not all man came out, followed by George, ways the case, however, as this story, who, as usual rushed barking up to

"'Now, now, George,' said the old "I dreamed," says Doctor Gladden, man, 'you ought not to do that. You that the old house that formerly know that's a friend of ours; that's

fact, George and I have for some time had a bowwowing acquaintance."-Youth's Companion.

Education. Education is a nation's best investment, since it is in and through its educational system that a nation finds

A fatal flirtation is one that ends at the marriage altar.

selves. She ad been taught to go lightly, to avoid serious Lings. Her great-grandmother had gone lightly to the scaffold, exquisitely courteous till the Liquor "I ask your pardon if I jostled you in the tumbrel," the old comtesse had said to her companion on the way to the guillotine. "The springs of the cart

In the companionship of the American girl, Therese de la Maine had thrown off restraint. If the Marquise d'Esclignac had felt Julia's influence. Dean of Moody Bible Inst of Chicago Therese de la Maine, being near her own age, echoed Julia's very feeling. ************

servants, the two women were alone in the desert. Smiling at Julia, Madame de la A demand is frequently made on the Maine said: "I haven't been so fat from the Rue de la Paix in my life."

"How can you speak of the Rue de la Paix, Therese?" "Only to show you how completely I have left it behind."

are poor"-and she went up smiling.

Except for their dragoman and their

Julia's eyes were fixed upon the limtless sands, a sea where a faint line lost itself in the red west and the horizon shut from her sight everything that she believed to be her life. "This is the seventh day, Therese!"

"Already you are as brown as an Arab, Julia!" "You as well, ma chere amie!" "Robert does not like dark women," sald the Comtesse de la Maine, and

A week after the caravan of the Duc rubbed her cheek. "I must wear two de Tremont lef, Algiers, Julia Red- veils." mond came unexpectedly to the villa "Look, Therese!" of Madame de la Maine at an early Across the face of the desert the morning hour. Madame de la Maine glow began to withdraw its curtain. The sands suffused an ineffable hue, a saw her standing on the threshold of shell-like pink took possession, and the

eaving today with a dragoman and waned before their eyes, withered like twenty servants to go into the desert." a tea-rose. Madame de la Maine was still in "Like a rose!" Julia murmured, 'smell its perfume!" She lifted her bed. At nine o'clock she read her pahead, drinking in with delight the

desert melted and then grew colder-it

fragrance of the sands. "Ma chere Julia," gently protested Julia, with her cravache in her gloved hands, smiled sweetly though the comtesse, lifting her head, "pershe was very pale. "I had not thought fume, Julia!" But she breathed with of going alone, Madame," she replied her friend, while a sweetly subtle. inwith charming assurance, "I knew you toxicating odor, as of millions and mil- the cost of certain indulgences; but as lions of roses, gathered, warmed, kept On a chair by her bed was a wranthen scattered on the airs of heaven, per of blue silk and lace. The comintoxicating her.

tesse sprang up and then thrust her To the left were the huddled tents of feet into her elippers and stared at their attendants. No sooner had the sun gone down than the Arabs commenced to sing-a song that Julia had as well. Indeed the effects of alcohol especially liked.

> Love is like a sweet perfume, It comes, it escapes.
>
> When it's present, it intoxicates:
> When it's a memory, it brings tears.
> Love is like a sweet bereath,
> It comes and it escapes.

The weird music filled the silence of the silent place. It had the evanescent quality of the wind that brought the breath of the sand-flowers. The voices of the Arabs, not unmusical, though hoarse and appealing, cried out their love-song, and then the music turned to invocation and to prayer.

The two women listened silently as the night fell, their figures sharply outlined in the beautiful clarity of the eastern night Julia stood unright. In her severe

riding dress, she was as slender as a boy. She remained looking toward the horizon, immovable, patient, a sllent tent; her white dress and 'er white waste. "Perhaps," she thought, "there is nothing really beyond that line, so fast

blotting itself into night-and yet I

seem to see them come!" Madame de la Maine, in the door of her tent, immovable, her hands clasped around her knees, look affecionately at the young girl before her. Julia was a delight to her. She was carried away by her, by her frank simplicity, and drawn to her warm and generous heart. Madame de la Maine had her own story. She wondered whether ever, for any period of her conventional life, she could have thrown everything aside and stood out

with the man she loved. Julia, standing before her, a dark slim figure in the night-isolated and alone-recalled the figurehead of a ship, its face toward heaven, pioneer-

ing the open seas. e e e e e e Julia watched, indeed. On the desert there is the brilliant day, a passionate glow, and the nightfall. They passed the nights sometimes listening for a cry that should hall an approaching aravan, sometimes hearing the wild cry of the hyenas, or of a passing vulture on his horrid flight. Otherwise, until the camp stirred with the dawn and the early prayer-call sounded "Allah! Allah! Akbar!" into the stillness, they were wrapped in complete silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

mond, on a rug at her feet, and in her khaki riding-habit the color of the sand, blended with the desert as ories regarding the origin of the though part of it. She sat up as she word Yankee. The most probable is that it came from a corrupt pronun-"How divine! See!" She pointed ciation by the Indians of the word to the stretches of the Sahara before English, or its French from Anglais. her. On every side they spread away The term Yankee was originally apas far as the eye could reach, stave, plied only to the natives of the New mellow, black, undulating finally to England states but foreigners have small hillocks with corrugated sides, extended it to all the natives of the as a group of little sandhills rose soft-Fatou Anni did not stir. She ly out of the sealike plain. "Look, can Civil war the southerners used it swer no. as a term of reproach for all the in-Slowly, from ocher and gold the habitants of the North color changed; a faint wavelike blush

Porto Rico Sugar Industry. The important part played by the sugar industry in the material welfare of Porto Rico is shown by the figures of exports. Out of a total valuation of "I understand now what you mean," exports amounting to \$43,000,000 dursaid madame. The comtesse was not ing the fiscal year ending June 30. twenty-four hours. She knew this, a dreamer. Parisian to the tips of 1914, sugar alone constituted over \$20. for her ninety years of life had seen her fingers, elegant, fine, she had lived 000,000. This was the lowest sum remimany eyes close on the oasis under a conventional life. Therese had been ized for sugar exports in five years taught to conceal her emotions. She Under normal conditions sugar con-To the taller of the two Bedouins had been taught that our feelings stitutes two-thirds the total value of matter very little to any one but our- all exports.

"'Oh, I have met George before,' I

and expresses itself .- Charles Cullen.

**************** The Church and Traffic

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.

TEXT-Woe unto him that give h his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, that makest him drunken also-Habakkuk 2:15.

preacher to speak on the relation of the church to the liquor traffic, but the relation of the church is determined by the relation of the individual Christian What is that relation? Let me ask myself the question, and seek to answer it.

My relation to the liquor traffic is that of a total abstainer from all intoxicating drink as a beverage. And why it is so?

For reasons of a personal character.

A Personal Testimony. me physically. I have tried to make myself intelligent on the subject, and have read good authorities on both sides of the case. While there is a difference of opinion among wise men as to whether alcohol may not sometimes be given medicinally with beneficial results, there seems to be unanimity that its use in any other way is only harmful. As a man I may be indifferent to my physical condition in some respects, and be willing to pay a Christian I am not at liberty to do this, for if I am to glorify God in my body, that body must be at its best al-

2. But what injures me physically, will sooner or later injure me morally in this sphere are seen and admitted more readily than in the other, and yet they are only the outgrowth of the other. When man's physical and mental powers are weakened his moral strength is easily assailed, and hence blasphemy, ingratitude, anger, murder, licentiousness, dishonesty, and the whole brood of vileness and iniquity that makes the civilized earth a continual groan. My self-respect, to name no higher motive for the mo-

ment, will not permit me to deliberately contribute to this misery and woe. 3. It is the injury to me spiritually though, that has the strongest power in withholding the cup from my lips. I know that I am an immortal being, and that I must give account to him who shall judge the quick and the dead. And I know that there is for me a future of eternal blessedness or sorrow, and sorrow not only for what I have lost, but for what I must experience in retribution for my sins. I am afraid of hell, and I am not afraid to say that I am afraid of hell. The drunkard shall not inherit the kingdom of heaven, and I want to inherit it, and I will not be such a fool, God helping me, as to sell that birthright

for a drink of beer or a glass of toddy. My Duty to My Neighbor. But all this is merely personal, it is my duty to myself; but my obligation is broader, and I have a duty to

my neighbor too. 1. There is the duty of my example. The apostle Paul by inspiration of the Holy Spirit brings this out very clearly in Chapter 8 of First Corinthians. I may feel that personally I am at liberty to do as I please in a matter of this kind, I may "drink it or let it alone," but not if somebody else will be caused to stumble because I do not let it alone. I may thus cause him to perish for whom Christ died. and it will be difficult under such circumstances to give an account of my stewardship with joy. The murder of a neighbor's soul is more serious than

the murder of his body. done that. There is the dram shop on my neighbor's feet. As a Christian cithave it there or not, and I can preach the Gospel with more consistency United States and during the Ameri- and power when by my ballot I an-

The State a Tempter. This brings me to the text. Who is giving his neighbor drink? Who is putting the bottle to his lips? Who is making him drunk? Is it straining the situation to say that the state does this when it legalizes the sale of intoxicating drink and profits by it? But what is the state in a democracy, except the aggregation of the individuals who compose it? And who are these individuals in great proportion. save those who profess to know God and Jesus Christ his Son, and obey his commandments? O church members, let us throw off our lethargy and indifference, and in the light of the second great table of the law, clear our skirts of our brothers' blood!

friend without discretion; even a prudent enemy is preferable.-La Fon-

Sabatier.

weakness .- Winifred Graham. Religion may be learned on Sun-

ity as he wants understanding .-The essence of greatness is the per-

desire none.-Claudius.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms 900 DROPS ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regula-fing the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SANUEL PITCHER

Fac-Simile Signature of

35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

A perfect Remedy for Constipa on, Sour Stomach Diarrhoca Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Catt Heteker. THE CENTAUR COMPANY NEW YORK. At 6 months olds

I believe alcohol would injure

2. There is the duty of my vote What right have I as a Christian citizen to cast my ballot for a traffic that damns men's souls? There was a time in my experience when I was not so keen upon this point. I felt I had done my whole duty when I preached the Gospel and showed men how they might be saved from sin through faith in Jesus Christ. I still believe this paramount, and nothing must be permitted to stand in its way, but I have not done all when I have the corner, a snare set by the devil for izen, I have the privilege and responsibility of saying whether I would

Nothing is more dangerous than a

The lives of most are ruined by the fatal error that the more one possesses the more one enjoys,-Paul

To be too impatient is to show

day, but is lived in the week .- Alex. Maclaren. Every man has just as much van-

ception that virtue is enough.-Emer-

Do what is worthy of reward and

Children Cry For Chart letter

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.



The Kind You Have Always Bought

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

HAD VISION OF BURGLARS

Something That Was Easily

Put Right.

He likes lobsters. The whole fam-

in the back hall. That was a good

"Hey, dad!" in a husky whisper, that

"Huh? What's up?" asked his father

"Burglars," whispered the son in

"Dad" followed his son softly down

arguments or garments. Son walked

cannily ahead with leveled revolver

awe-struck tones. "They've got in at

brought awakening by its very tense-

ness, "pass me your gun."

weapon

chance for them to spend the night.



HORSES FOR EUROPE

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND.

A woman never entirely forgives DAISY FLY KILLER her husband for not being a hero. Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

How poverty stricken most of our friends are when we happen to need \$5 for a few days!

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Fry Murine Eye Remedy for Bee, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Byellds; No Smarting-just Eye comfort. Wrise for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. "No blankets, captain."

"Well, boys, we'll just have to cove ourselves with glory." But Midnight Alarm Turned Out to Be DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EX-POSITIONS Without a supply of Alien's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, sching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. One add writes: "I enloyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shees." Get it TODAY. Adv

Greek to Some. Redd-I see an automobile repair course has been added to the curriculum of an Iowa agricultural college Greene-To some students I'll bet that course is just a bit harder than

DON'T MIND PIMPLES Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Ban-

ish Them. Trial Free. These fragrant supercreamy emoland beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, ton. Sold everywhere.-Adv. the door into the kitchen." SMALL MOTOR FOR DENTISTS the stairs without stopping for further

Does Away With Rather Cumbersome

Material Which Must at Present Be Used. An electric motor, even in small sizes, is quite heavy for the power it yields. For this reason dentists have been using a motor mounted on a bracket and connected by a flexible shaft with the point of application of power. Recently, however, a miniature electric motor has been devised for the dentist's use which is so small and weighs so little that it may be connected directly to the dental chucks and used as a hand tool, thus doing away with the cumbersome universal shaft. In place of the shaft a light electric cord connects the motor with a lamp socket. The motor is one of the smallest ever made for commercial use. Its weight is but five and one-quarter ounces, and it is one and three-quarter inches long by one and one-quarter inches in diameter. It uses only 12 watts and operates at a speed of 15,000 revolutions per

Out of Proportion. "Think of an opera singer getting \$2,000 for singing a few songs." "I hate to think of it."

"Why so?" "Considering the great volume of noise in the world that is worth less than nothing, it seems an unjust discrimination to pay so much for the cultivated kind."

That Kind of Woman. "I hate Mrs. Gadscomb," said Mrs. Flitterby, with flashing eyes and a cembling lip. "Why so, my dear?" asked Mr. Flit-

"When I said Nora was the czar of

mean "czarina," don't you?" "Pa, what does it mean when a man

our kitchen, she smiled and said, 'You

says he's between the devil and the deep blue sea?" "It means, my son, that he doesn't know which way to jump, but I judge from the choice the average man eventually makes that he is not a good swimmer.

Constant Reminders.

"We never know when we are going to fall," said the near philosopher. "That's true," answered the harassed persons. "What troubles me most is the fact that there are so man critics about it is almost impossible to lull oneself into a sense of security."

The Musty Sort. "Tilton airs his views freely." "Well, they need airing."-Birmingham Age-Herald.



For Douches In the local treatment of woman's file, uch as leucorrhoes and inflammation, hos In the local such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, now douches of Paxtine are very efficacions. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine superior cleansing, disinfectpossesses superior cleansing, dising and healing properties.
For ten years the Lydia E.
Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their

private correspondence with wo-men, which proves its superi-crity. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sami The Paxton Toilet Co., Bost kitchen and, listening, could hear strange sounds in the back hall. Lights were flashed and then with caution

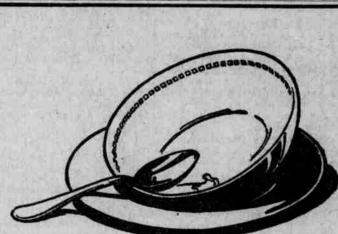
and ready for the shock of discovery they opened the door. There on the floor with their legs twisted about each other lay two of ily likes them, in fact. So he brought the lobsters, scrapping and fighting. three of them home the other night They had evidently started the argu-They were alive and he planned to ment on the refrigerator and wriggled boil them in the morning as usual. He off on to the floor, where they kept it placed them on top of the refrigerator up.—Brockton Enterprise.

"Did you ever stop to consider how It was along toward midnight that the son came home. The rest of the many germs accumulate on a dollar family was abed and asleep. As the bill?" asked the cautious man "In the hour of my need I never son stole into the pantry for his usual forage before retiring he heard a crash | did," answered his friends. "If I could become the possessor of enough doland then a crawling, sickening scrimmage that started his hair upright. He lar bills to stuff a pillow by merely sneaked quickly through the kitchen sleeping on them, I would gladly avail and up the stairs to his father's cham- myself of the opportunity."

Their Great Desire. "Actors, as voters, I suppose, are solidly in favor of one reform." "What's that?" as he reached for and harfied over the "The recall."

An Essential Particular. Knicker-Smith can tell the date of the back door and are trying to open the end of the war. Bocker-Which end.

Something to Wish.
"My husband is a jack of all trades." "Don't you wish he were an ace in and pale face. They reached the just one?"



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